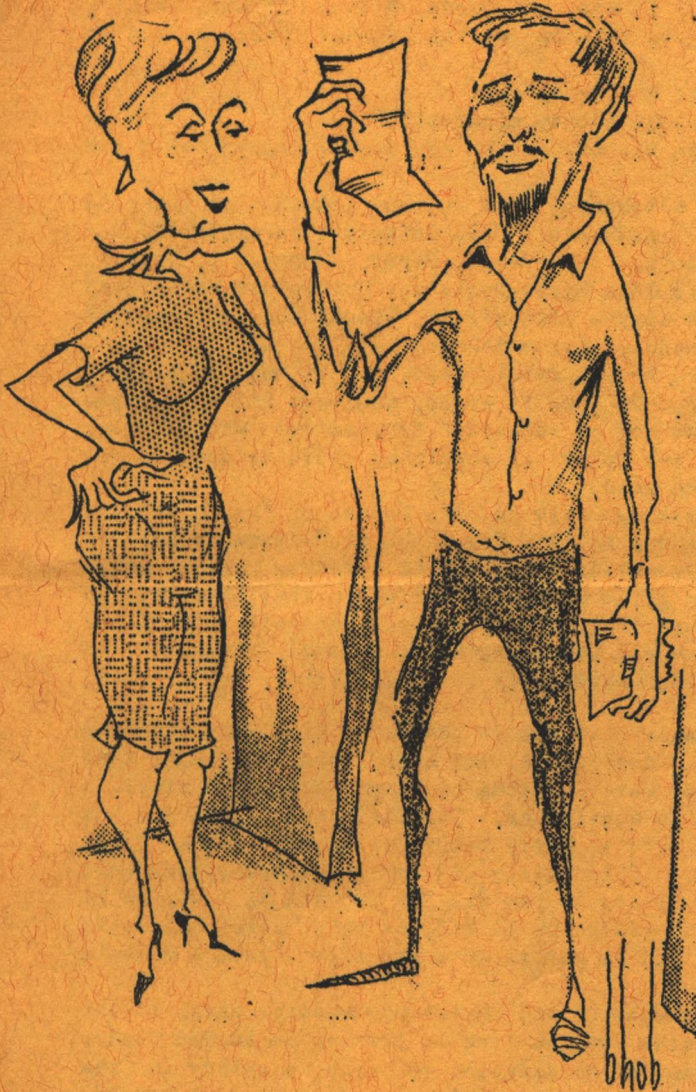


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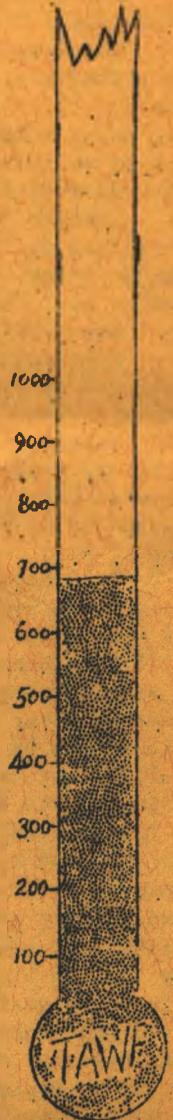
FANAC #77



"Any check enclosed, Bob?"

"No, Barbara, it's from Monarch Books. They want me to do a sequel called 'Son of the First American in Space.'"

Edited and published twice a month (even though occasionally it's an unusually long month) by Walter Breen, whose temporary headquarters are 163A West 10 Street, NYC 14; this address good until August 26, after which it will revert to 1205 Peralta Ave., Berkeley 6, Cal. Sub rates: 4 for 50¢ or 10 for \$1; our British agent, Archie Mercer (a Good Man), 434/4 Newark Road, North Hykeham, Lincoln, England, accepts FANAC subs at 6 for 4s, 18 for 10s. The number beside your name is the number of the last issue you will get, unless you resub in the meantime, or get onto our trade list, or contribute news items, or just write a loc. T is the designation on copies sent to those dependable faneds with whom we trade. C means that you either have a contribution in this issue, or are one of those Good People who frequently send in such contributions. Acceptable contributions include such things as clippings of fannish or stfnal interest, fan or pro news items, or cartoons--or generally the kind of items currently appearing. (COAs are a courtesy service, but they don't rate free issues.) FANAC has also--gladly--run columns, but where are you, WAW, FJA, Bob Tucker? Cartoon at left by Bbob Stewart. # See you in Seattle.



TERRY CARR DIGESTS THE BAYCON

FRIDAY NIGHT, June 30, Ronel, Jim Caughran and I arrived at the Leamington Hotel in Oakland and found the Busbies in the bar. We joined them and in turn were soon joined by the Jacobses, the Nelsons, Alva and Sid Rogers, Miriam, Forry Ackerman, and several others; by 8:00 or so we had three tables shoved together and had a nice greetings-and-chatter session going. Unfortunately, at that point the bar was invaded by its resident pianist, who plays The Good Old Songs for the patrons to gather round and join in singing; the waitress said we were interfering with this feature of the hotel's Gracious Living and we had to break up the session. We did so, and everybody went upstairs to reconvene there over liquor bought from a package store--a form of monetary passive resistance which shortly got through to the management, who set their waitresses straight on the matter. F. M. Busby and I remained in the bar, huddling over a little table in the corner drinking beer and chatting quietly. Miriam came by and joined us. Don Franson came by and joined us. Pat Ellington popped in and sat down with us too. Dan Curran joined the group. Sid Rogers pulled up a chair. More and more people kept coming. "Oh God," said Buz, "we're approaching critical mass again. In a minute that waitress is going to come by and tell us we have to break it up again." Bill Donaho came in and pulled up a chair. The waitress shoved us all out.

So we went up to the party in 641, Al Lewis's room. It was, of course, a time of much gaiety. Jack Spear showed up, and I asked him what he was going to talk on at the banquet, where he was to be Fan Guest of Honor.

"Oh," he said, "I didn't know I was supposed to give a speech."

"Good God yes!" I said. "We've scheduled you for about twenty minutes!"

"Well, I kind of figured you might," he said, "so in the car on the way down I roughed out a few ideas for a talk. It should run about that length."

The program started promptly as scheduled Saturday afternoon, with Boucher introducing the pros in attendance. These included Rog Phillips Graham, Poul Anderson, Cele Goldsmith (charming!), Reg Bretnor, Fritz Leiber (Guest of Honor), Margaret St. Clair, Jack Vance, Forry, Charles D. Hornig, and maybe a few others who have slipped my mind. Neither John Myers Myers nor Philip Jose Farmer was there. Neither was Bradbury, who'd had to go to New York at the last minute, Bloch, who was busy that weekend with a script, nor Frank Riley, who had been scheduled for a talk.

Bretnor spoke on What's Wrong With SF for an hour; he was fairly good, but it was incredibly warm that day and the convention room had a low ceiling. To make it worse, somebody had a tape recorder going all during the talk; the recorder squeaked and on occasion drowned out what Bretnor had to say. I got worried about this, and went out to ask Honey if something could be done to get that taper out of there. "It's Reg's tape recorder," she said.

Margaret St. Clair spent half an hour on an interesting talk on The Future of Love, and was followed by Frank Herbert, who went on for another half-hour on How Far Ahead of Science is SF? He was excellent, particularly because he projected his personality well; he has a beaver which makes him look much like Rotsler, and the self-assurance and glint of humor in his eye that characterize Rotsler, too. (Herbert: "One trouble is that we figure that We Discovered Rockets, and Bighod They're Ours, so we keep writing about them in the same old way long after actual rocketry has passed us up.") He spoke of antigrav experiments at UC, apparently quite promising. ((Cf. FANAC 76, p. 3.))

Poul and Reg debated How Prophetic Is SF? for an hour; this was an extension of a long-standing poker-game topic of conversation between them. I missed hearing it, but heard from Poul later that it turned out about a draw, since it turned out that they were debating at tangents to each other.

Then came the first auction. Al Lewis was superb as auctioneer. Top items this first day, as I recall, were the mint first edition of FANCYCLOPEDIA, sold to Wally Weber for \$6.50, and an L. R. Summers cover from Fantastic, sold to Forry for \$10.00. This latter bit was great--everybody quit bidding at \$8 or \$8.50 and Forry had it, but he was willing to pay \$10 for it and Al Lewis could tell, so he had Forry raising his own bid three or four times, up to \$10, at which point Al said SOLD! immediately. Forry is generous and a ham, and he and Al put on what was effectively a Nichols & May routine, extempore.

We had a break here, then the Banquet at 7:30. Between 80 and 90 attended--surprising, at the comparatively high price of \$4.75! Boucher as Toastmaster was as fine as always; he lauded fandom and fans as participating readers. "No matter what kind of an allusion you drop, somebody in the group will recognize it--and probably one-up you!" (I later one-upped him on one of his references, by telling him that the Little Men hadn't been formed in '45, even if he was a founding member.) He liked the creativeness and all-inclusiveness of fans' interests, and as an illustration called on Pelz and Johnstone to perform a few filk songs; they did "Loud Randall, My Son" and a song from "Silverlock" and such, and got a good response from the audience. Spear was introduced then as Fan Guest of Honor, and gave an excellent analytical-in-the-Spear-manner talk on Is Fanactivity Worthwhile? (According to AXE, it will be reprinted in VORPAL GLASS.) After Spear, Forry punned for 15 minutes and told a shaggy computer story. The doorprize was drawn and George Metzger won it (the first Don Day index) in absentia. Al Levy presented the Invisible Little Man Award to Cele Goldsmith, whose acceptance speech was simply "Thank you very much." (She had come to the convention with the specific idea that she wanted to talk to the fans and westcoast pros; she'd declined an invitation to be on the program.)

And then Leiber was on, as Guest of Honor. He rambled for awhile on various subjects--ten minutes on writing Buck Rogers, ten on how SF writers were without honor on their own planet, and so forth. It was beginning to seem like a spotty and disappointing talk until he paused and said, "All my life I've had a love affair with witchcraft," and went off into one of the finest damned speeches I've ever heard at a con. Fritz is definitely an artist, and his words combined with his fine resonant voice conveyed a powerful impression. The talk will be published in some fanzine, but I'm not sure which; it was also taped for Pacifica by Henstell and Johnstone, so possibly it'll be run over KFFK in Los Angeles and/or WRAI in New York. (After his speech, Fritz was presented with the original of Emsh's cover from the Ace pb of his "The Big Time;" this coup--Ace never releases covers--had been engineered by Karen Anderson and Bjo.)

The Chiac & LASFS party followed. Unfortunately, there seems to be a law against serving liquor in a public room, so they had to move their kegs up to 641, where another party convened and lasted till 6:00 a.m. During the wee hours I found Ed and Jessie Clinton, Alva and Sid Rogers, Dan Curran, Ray Nelson and several others sitting in the middle of the hall. "What're you doing?" I said; "Nobody can get through here without stepping over and around you!"

"We're holding the Intervention!" said Ed, and pretty quick there was a crowd of us all sitting

on the floor, shouting "Bring on the firehoses!" and singing "We Shall Not Be Moved" to the accompaniment of Nelson's guitar--it was a ball. People who got up to leave were hissed at as deviationists; Curran was appointed Shop Steward; much etc. Eventually a meek bellhop asked us politely to move down to the mezzanine and continue there, and we did. (Nobody saw a house detective all weekend.)

The N3F held a meeting Sunday morning in the Council Room; I sat in for part of this and found it quite diverting. Several Neffers were upset about the harm being done to the N3F's fanish image by rabid types in the club who would write rude letters to non-Neffers telling them off if they so much as raised a critical eyebrow at an N3F project. "Well, why don't we petition the Board of Directors to do something about these people?" someone said.

"They're on the Board of Directors!" was the immediate reply.

Otherwise, the meeting concerned itself mainly with the N3F Short Story Contest. Two new membership applications for the club were taken in.

Sunday again started on time (everything started on time, though sometimes the talks ran overtime and we ended later than planned) with the panel on The Mystery Element in SF--Boucher, Poul, and Miriam Allen DeFord. It went along pretty nicely; I don't think anything surprising or terribly important to either field was said, but it was quite interesting. Boucher pointed out the similarity in attitude between SF and mystery stories--they are probably the only two fields of fiction which are largely intellectual in appeal--and likewise the fact that the BSI is easily the closest approximation of SF fandom to be found in other fields. With Riley's talk cancelled due to his non-appearance, we went straight into the second auction; this one really ran overtime, as Al Lewis got warmed up and things got swinging. A copy of the Gnome Press 1950 SF Calendar went for \$3, which may give you some idea of the enthusiasm Al is capable of drawing. Poul's "Three Hearts and Three Lions" MS. with fifteen unpublished illos for it by Poul went to Bill Ellern (the auction's big spender) for \$17.50. The original of the Five Galaxy Short Novels pb cover (artist unknown) was high item for a long time, at \$18. But when we came to the last painting--a rather nice Valigursky cover from Amazing--both Elinor Busby and Ken Hedberg wanted it and it went up to \$23.25 before Ken finally got it. ("That's the last letter you'll ever have in the CRY lettercol!"--anon, possibly Pelz.)

By this time we'd gone through the Auction Block time, & should have started the Business Meeting half an hour before (people had been coming in for it for some time), so the Auction Block was cancelled. (A portion of the regular auction's profits went to TAWF.) At the Business Meeting John Trimble made the bid for LA, seconded by Ed Wood; there were no other bids, and LA got the nod easily. ((Committee: Al Lewis, chairman; Bjo, John Trimble, Ronel, Forry, and treasurer Bill Ellern, 7103 Brynhurst, LA 43, Calif.--\$1 dues, as Ronel reminds us.)) Actually, I'd been wandering around all Sunday morning telling people that we were going to bid again ourselves, but fortunately nobody believed me. Also suggested to the Gibsons that they bid--"After all, you're pubbing a regular fanzine now; why not go all the way?"--but they said they didn't like sick jokes. Bruce Pelz wants to call the next Westerncon the Laycon--"Boycon, Baycon, Laycon--it's perfect!"--but the rest of the committee seems to view this dubiously.

Sunday evening the FanHillton crew (mainly Pelz and Johnstone) showed slides of conventions and LA doings, in the meeting room. (There'd been a mixup and nobody had got a projector for "The Musquite Kid Rides Again" and "The Genie".) And that was that, at least as far as the official part of the con went. Total registration was around 200; attendance for the two days probably close to 150.

Parties, of course, continued. Sunday night there was a big open party at Boucher's house, with two card tables in the rear and much talk in the front room; all reports have it as one of the best gatherings of the con. Monday night there was another party, this one at Donahue & Curran's, for the diehards. ("The fourth day of a two-day con."--Jim Coughran.) I got there early, and as more and more people arrived I sat there muttering, "We're gonna approach critical mass any minute now, yes we are..." Boucher raised an eyebrow and asked what would happen when critical mass was reached--there was no waitress to break up the party. "When we reach critical mass," I said, "you will stand up and introduce the next speaker." It got a laugh, anyhow. The party lasted till dawn, with many people in attendance; it was somewhat more quiet than the con-parties proper, but the more relaxed atmosphere made it the perfect end to a good con; as we all got to have longer, more leisurely conversations than we'd managed during the weekend.

It was a good convention throughout. Newspaper coverage was only fair: a typical Buck Rogersy writeup in the S.F. Examiner (the Hearst sheet), and one in the Oakland Tribune which was considerably better but had a terrible photo of Cole Goldsmith, & several newspaper-type naïvetés like, referring to the Invisible Little Man Award as SF's equivalent of the Oscar.

--ago

BAYCON FOOTNOTES: Someone went around writing a "'64 Frisco or Fight" slogan on bulletin boards; whether this was a one-shot gag or the opening gun in a battle with the Mordor in '64 forces we can't even guess as yet. # The Baycon cleared \$294 profit after all known expenses were paid; this was divided up among the committeemen (Honey Wood Graham, J. Ben Stark, Karen Anderson, Bill Collins, Terry Carr), & the contribution to TAWF came out of the \$58 each received, thus representing a personal donation rather than any promise or felt obligation. There has

been some grotching because neither TAFF nor the LA Westercon received a cent of the profits. A little Westercon history may clarify matters: At the 1956 Westercon, also in Oakland, chairman Marilyn Tulley kept the entire con profit for herself--several hundred dollars; Honey was on that committee, worked like a dog, and bitterly resented Tulley's action. She resolved, as a result, to lean over backward to be fair to the rest of the con committee. As for passing on no money to the LA con committee, Honey pointed out that the Solacon/Westercon joint committee passed on \$60 to Seattle, Seattle passed on the same \$60 to Boise, but the Boycon lost money and passed on nothing to the Baycon, so it is hardly fair to speak of tradition. Honey feels that the \$58 each committee member received is anything but clear profit: there were many unrecorded expenses attributable to Miriam's sloppy bookkeeping, together with incidental expenses such as doctor bills for illness resulting from overwork, etc. A more accurate word than "profit", Honey thinks, might be "partial compensation". There are those who would disagree, but there is also logic on both sides. One probable result will be tighter bookkeeping by subsequent Westercon committees (this is already promised by John Trimble for the next one), and a practice of passing on donations to TAFF and the following year's con out of profits, if any, before--or instead of--dividing the latter among committeemen. In any event, nobody has cause for claim that the Baycon committee was underhanded, however much one may deplore the bookkeeping and the disposal of the profits. Personally I hope that the recommendations just made become a tradition, to avoid any similar misunderstandings. ## Bruce Pelz was passing around a censure petition, getting a reportedly fabulous array of fan and pro signatures, condemning FANAC and yhos because of the report in #75 that John Myers Myers and Philip Jose Farmer expected to attend the Baycon. This latter was based on Bjo's Arizona trip-report in MENACE OF THE LASFS, which did conclude with such an announcement. And FANAC regrets any inconvenience brought about by PJF's and JMM's absence from the con. Had I credited the MENACE with the announcement, there would have been no misunderstanding...and Pelz would not have obtained the collection of autographs. The petition, with the autographs, will be gested-faxed and run through SAPS. Write Bruce if you want copies.

THE APA CORNER: The 388-page 28th OMPA mailing was once again dominated by stateside fan, the biggest contributors being Hickman with 89 pp. (of which 63 pp. were, to be honest, from Earl Kemp--WHY IS A FAN?), Donaho with a 46-pp. VIPER, and Emey with 39 pp. (The VIPER deserves a separate review as it has a large non-OMPA circulation; Alva Rogers's devoted history of ASF continues, illuminated by his drawings of several historic covers; and the zine is made further memorable by a hysterically funny "Fan Aptitude Test" by Terry Carr--sample question: "Which would you rather do--try to explain to your maiden aunt about Philip Jose Farmer, or try to explain to JWCjr about science fiction?" Bill's natterings are of a piece with those in HAB, which is recommendation enough. Send for it if you aren't already on his mailing list.) The streamlined constitution introduced by the ELob, Burn & Donaho is up for vote, as are proposals to increase the membership from 45 to 55, reduce activity requirements from 16 to 12 pp./year, and to limit American OMPAns to at most 10, dropping the other 15 now in --segregation, anyone? (Of the 17 waiting listers, 12 are Amerifan.) # The OMPA egoboo poll results appeared in Donaho's postmailed BLUSH!; OMPA's Top Ten were led by Donaho with George Spencer (the only member to receive points in every category) half a point behind him; Donaho won Best OMPazine and Best Natterer, Ellington Best MC's, Lindsay Best Editor, Locke Best Fiction Writer, Ashworth Best Humourist & Best Article Writer, Spencer Best Layout, ATom--inevitably--Best Artist & Cartoonist. But what many would like to know is--why WAW's col in SCOTTISHE received no recognition, particularly when members Berry, Barr and Cawthorne received points. # The SAPS 56th mailing, 448 pp., is all but monopolized by WARHOON, which is important enough in genfandom to merit a separate review elsewhere thish. Terry Carr one-ups the faneds who've been listing their zines (in SAPS and in efforts like the ELob's catalogue raisonnée in Don Fitch's HALFANTHOLOGY) by including a 6-pp., 227-item index to his own 9 years of fmz pubbing. Gerber's "Crude Detective Stories" reveals the true story of his hasty departure from Frayed & Motheaten College; he may possibly have a few extra copies (address in COA). Berry takes SAPS on a Kook's Tour of British/Nirish antiquities; Karen Anderson provides a fannish Bartender's Guide; Scribe JH reprints John Mitchell's "Bibleland" (as read at NYC's Gaslight Cafe) from the Cult--a gas! # Shapa stuff should be sent to Gerber's Brooklyn address BEFORE AUG. 15 (100 copies). # SAPS w-l'ers MUST acknowledge the SPECTATOR not later than Aug. 17; invites Cochran, Knight, Donaho & Locke MUST have their

acceptance in by that same date. # Cult iwlers MUST contact Ted Johnstone, OA (address in COA) no later than Aug. 15, by postcard or letter, otherwise they will be dropped. # Unconfirmed report has it that Ger Steward will be reinstated in FAPA unless someone produces a mailing envelope showing that GASP! was postmarked later than the legal deadline. This has been disputed and we await official notice. # Southern Fandom Group is apparently going ahead with its plans to start an apa, according to Norm Metcalf, who has been selected by Bob Jennings as some sort of advisor for the group. It seems that Jennings wants to have rules defining contributions so as to penalize members for using any items from non-SFG members! So far, 5 people are interested; membership is limited to 20; 26 copies of each zine have to be forwarded to the Official Editor, the six extra mailings being sold to apa completists (Jennings expects) at \$5 per year. The group is to be called Southern Fandom Amateur Press Association, or SFAPA, and BJ insists that this will never be confused with Shadow FAPA. (Somehow, I doubt this last remark.) I also wonder how many mailings it will last with such a penalty rule, and how many nonmembers will be willing to buy small apa mailings at \$5 per year sight unseen. Even JPSO--with contributors like John Berry, FMBusby, Donaho, Ellik, Locke, Ella Parker and Harry Warner--has not the gall to set such a price. I have nothing against Southern Fandom, but this sounds optimistic to the point of unrealism.

TERRY CARR arrived in NYC Monday, July 17, and was met at LaGuardia Airport by Ted White and Pete Graham. Since his arrival, Terry has become VOID's fourth co-editor. And the days of INNUENDO and faanish writing of INN quality are not gone forever as was rumored...watch for VOID 26 for proof. # Terry is staying with Pete Graham (see COA) and working on a novel, the same one of which fen attending the writers' conference sessions at Ray Nelson's heard a couple of early chapters. What I have seen of it is extremely promising.

PROJECT ART SHOW now has the following award categories: Astronomical Art, sponsored by LASFS; Award of Merit (the popular-vote category), sponsored by Pittsburgh SF Society; Most Promising of Show, sponsored by the N3F (but the winner does not have to be a Neffer)--for the illustrator who "shows most promise of improving the SF art field"; Fellowship of the Ring Award, sponsored by the FotR, for the best artwork illo'ing the Tolkien Trilogy; Outre Art Award, sponsored by Famous Monsters of Filmland Magazine, for weird artwork; Fantasy Art Award, sponsored by Eney; the GAUL award for illos of children's fantasy (cf. FANAC 76, p.6); the Hyborian Legion's Heroic Fantasy Award, for artwork on Conan, Tarzan, Fafhrd & Grey Mouser, Worm Ouroboros, etc., themes; Judge's Choice, tentatively selected as the award to be sponsored by FANAC; plus at least one other open category sponsored by Dave & Ruth Kyle. Others are needed. For details write Bjo, 2790 W 8, Los Angeles 5, Cal.

LASFS has a new slate of officers: Ron Ellik, director; Don Franson, secretary; Bill Ellern, treasurer; Ernie Wheatley, senior committeeman and Rick Sneary EsqSF, junior committeeman. Gail Daniels is the new program chairman, but there are no other changes in appointive offices.

BEANIE

Ray Nelson



JOHNNY BURBEE, fast rising young fan-type cartoonist, went to Queen of Angels Hospital in Los Angeles 4 July and was operated on for 75 minutes for hernia on 5 July. Q of A is a Catholic hospital (one of the best hospitals in the city) and is run by the Franciscan Sisters of the Sacred Heart. Franciscan friars go about visiting the patients. Johnny said he was amused by the friars. "I was amused," he says. "They are such happy fellas." ((Get well quick, Johnny.))

--burb

IMMORTAL SAM MOSKOWITZ stormed the citadels of Shangri-LA fandom from Fri 21 July thru the 25th, during which time he made 2 visits to the Fan Hilton and met the various fans quartered and transiently there and was the Guest of Honor at a matinee arranged for his benefit chez Ackermansion where from 12:30 to 5:30 Sunday afternoon he monologued on Murray Leinster, Robert Heinlein, Randy Garrett, Horace Gold, John W Campbell, Cele Goldsmith and Frau Zen Fudze to a rapt audience including Jim Harmon, Trina [?], Chas Burbee, Ingrid Frittsch, Mark Weingart (Story Ed of TV "Thriller"), Dave Fox, Dik & Gail Daniels, Bruce Henstell & Don Franson. While at Forry's Sam also spoke on the phone at length to 2 oldtime pros, Harl Vincent and Robt Arthur, and inscribed Forry's copy of THE IMMORTAL STORM: "To 4E: One of the heroes, villains, Elder Gods, prime movers & preservers of the faith of science fiction. With affectionate approval, Sam Moskowitz". Before planing home Sam had a last supper at the home of Bruce Henstell, in the company of Ingrid Frittsch and Forry Ackerman.

--fja

FROM DER VOOOVORK OUDT Dept.: Jan Sadler Penney (address in COA) announces that she "has left the soporific Glades of Gafia--all fannish communication is welcomed", & she promises "to contribute heavily to other fmz", although she has no plans to revive SLANDER. She enclosed a clipping from the Jackson (Miss.) STATE TIMES, 6/18/61, about her winning two first-place awards at the Deep South Writers' Conference at Southern University, Lafayette, La., for a short poem and a one-act play; she is now collaborating with semigafiate Thom Perry (see COA) on a novel.

ROY TACKETT will have an article on fanpubbing in the next (Oct.) issue of SF MAGAZINE, Japan's only indigenous prozine; and an article on American prozines in the next issue of UCHUJIN, OO of the SF Club of Japan (180 members; OO editor is Takumi Shibano, 118 O-okayama, Meguro-ku, Tokyo); and, to complete the circle, Roy's DYNATRON 5 contains material on the Japanese edition of F&SF (which he calls a thing of beauty)--and #6 will contain a writeup on Japanese fandom. Shibano asks for articles on American/British/European stf for UCHUJIN, and biographical info on pros. Articles sent him should be double-spaced to leave room between lines for translation into Japanese.

TETSU YANO (9050 Kunitachi-Machi, Kitatama-gun, Tokyo) wants a copy of Sturgeon's "Some Of Your Blood"; the address of Mel Hunter, for a stf artist/cartoonist friend of Tetsu's who expects to attend the Season; and the source--mag, book or anthology--of something called "Quartermath Experiment." (Is this Nigel Kneale's (sp?) Quatermass trilogy, from BBC-TV, later reprinted by Penguin Books?) Are you listening, Julius Unger?

ANDY REISS (New York's answer to anything it doesn't happen to have any answer to at the moment) has just definitely sold a cartoon, for the sum of Fifty Dollars, hard cash, to a new humormag coming out from Martin Goodman Publications (ATLAS, TIMELY, etc.) and edited by Bob Able (of THE REALIST). There is no title available for the mag at this moment, but it definitely will not be the typical MAD imitation which seems to be the only possible formula for non-thinking humor editors to arrive at nowadays. More details nextish.

--ajr

BOB LICHTMAN is fafia and unreachable; once again the credit goes to hostile parents. Mail sent to any of his three known addresses will either be returned or forwarded to 6137 S. Croft where it will be opened by his parents, read and either destroyed or turned over to postal authorities. Cult and CRAPzines have already been destroyed; the BLOB's father was heard to call Berkeley fandom a "bunch of perverts" and threaten to prosecute them for mailing obscenity. After BL ran away from home, reaching Barea friends, some LASFS members told his parents that he was in Berkeley, and much harassment has resulted. Until further notice, for the safety of fandom, please leave BL off mailing lists.

THE WILLIS FUND was \$684 strong as of July 30, but this total is momentarily expected to take a sharp upward jump after the LASFS auction results come in. It seems altogether likely that our minimum goal of \$1000 will be reached by the Season. This is not going to end the campaign, however; not only does the TAWF money have to cover air fares for Walt and Madeleine, but there are any number of incidental expenses bound to arise while they are over here--anything from unexpected customs duties to auction items or gifts for friends or relatives back home. The extra few hundred dollars above our minimum goal makes the difference between a narrow squeeze and a comfortable margin; between the Willises' having to spend several hundred of their own money which they cannot lightly throw away, and their being altogether free of worry during this dream come true next summer. If you have not already contributed, please do. If you have the idea that you're not getting anything for your money, the solution to your problem is in AXE, where various rare and splendid items are now being auctioned off.

WE HAVE HEARD COMPLAINTS that TAFF has been cut into by the Willis Fund. We have said it again and again: the Willis Fund is a completely independent thing, not intended to interfere with any other fund-raising effort, whether TAFF or Parker Pond Fund or anything else. But if people really feel that TAWF is, intentionally or otherwise, an interference with TAFF, perhaps that is a comment on how beautifully the Willis Fund campaign is being run and publicized, especially in comparison to TAFF. And it is not a good reflection on the way Ford has been publicizing TAFF. Evidently Don is a very busy man, as I have had to write him several times to get any kind of information (let alone a publicity release!) about the current TAFF campaign. An increasingly common feeling is that it doesn't make too much difference which TAFF candidate wins as they are both Good Men, and that if the kitty contains enough money, both should be sent over. There are advantages and disadvantages to this proposition; the former are obvious, the latter less so and consisting almost entirely of the amount of money that would be left for the following campaign--perhaps too little to bring any Britfan to a con over here in 1962.

AS CHAIRMAN OF THE TENTH ANNIVERSARY WILLIS FUND, I'd like to put a stop to the rather malicious rumors circulating in several quarters (on both East and West Coasts) that the total shown presently for the Fund is greatly inflated by uncollected pledges. Several people have written or asked me, "Isn't it true most of that money is in pledges?" It is not true. The total in uncollected pledges runs approximately \$40, and that is all pledged by reputable fans. The balance of the Fund is currently deposited in a NYC savings bank, accumulating 3 3/4% interest. -- Ted White

XERO 6 (almost entirely on stencil as of this writing) is to be a special Willish, the first such for this campaign, but following the tradition set by CONFUSION, OOPSIA!, SOL, MAD and OPUS. Copies can be obtained only by donating \$1 or more to TAWF (Larry Shaw, 16 Grant Place, Grant City, Staten Island 6, NY, or Arthur Thomson, 17 Brockham House, Brockham Drive, London SW2, England, just in case you hadn't heard) and specifically mentioning that you want XERO 6. Only a limited number will be run off--equal to the number of advance orders. This sounds like a pig in a poke, but it appears to be a very juicy one. WAW himself is represented by part 1 of "The SLANT Story"; there are items by Tucker and John Berry as well as those regulars Larry Harris, James Blish and Avram Davidson, and many more. Dick Ellington's 15-page study of Planet Comics, "Me To Your Leader Take", together with Dick Lupoff's "The Several Soldiers of Victory" (on Leading Comics) should satisfy the comic-book fan contingent. Special cover by Bob Stewart; cartoons by Bob, Andy Reiss and Stiles, comic section illos by Sylvia White, and added brilliance by Terry Carr. Send your \$1 to Larry Shaw or ATom as soon as possible--copies will be distributed before the Season, but not at Seattle because the Lupoff baby is due to arrive during the con. Be sure to mention that you want XERO 6 when you send in your dollar. Remember: it isn't a oneshot, it's a Willish and an integral part of your file of XERO. A Willish is a special issue of a fanzine, featuring Willis material and devoted to fund raising. The five Willishes of the 1951-52 campaign helped materially in bringing Walt over that time; the present one sounds like a good representative of that tradition and we would like to see the idea taken up by other faneds. (Are you listening, CRY, SHAGGY, WARHOON, DISCORD, JDA, YANERO, etc.?)

FORRY ACKERMAN has an article, "Brave Nude World" illo'd by Bjo, in the August 1961 AMERICAN SUNBATHER. It includes several references to nudism in stf.

ANYTHING TO BRIGHTEN JWCJR'S NIGHTS: The CBC (Canadian Broadcasting Co.) radio network has started a weekly show, ESP, Fri. 10:30 PM. It consists mostly of recorded interviews with people claiming genuine experiences, plus discussions with scientists and others. "The show is remarkable for its serious tone. Great care has been taken to weed out obvious frauds & publicity seekers," says Rick Bannister (who sent in this item--thanks). CBC is a Crown Corporation--which means that it must make yearly reports to Parliament on how it is spending taxpayers' money. With CBC's reputation for seriousness and shying away from anything frivolous, its present interest in ESP is especially remarkable. # Related to this item is the latest issue of MacLean's, one of Canada's largest magazines, which contained three articles on ESP plus an IBM card for a precognition experiment being carried out in collaboration with CBC and Fugghead JBRhine & JGPratt of Duke University. The experiment calls for one to try to predict a random number which will be printed on every card by an IBM machine. Chance would give one matching numeral out of 10 --and anyone getting 3 or more digits right will be invited to participate in further tests.

CHARLES FORT SHOULD HAVE LIVED TO READ IT: Newfan Larry Crilly sends in a clipping from the Elizabeth (N.J.) Journal to the effect that the Federal Aviation Agency is investigating the story of a Cessna aircraft that took off in January 1960, & supposedly went back in time and collided with a Laird biplane sometime around 1932. The event took place in January 1960 according to both the pilot of the Cessna and the "highly respectable but very dubious AOPA= Aircraft Owners & Pilots Ass'n". The pilot, some months later, found a Laird biplane in an Ohio barn--with pieces of aluminum & paint streaks matching those from his Cessna embedded in the fuselage, and a flight log in the cockpit detailing the collision between the ancient Laird and "a strange metal plane." The FBI reportedly checked the log and established the date of writing as ca. 1932. FAA denies having any record of any collision in Jan. 1960 between any Cessna and anything resembling a Laird biplane--and is checking with the FBI to find out if the latter actually did check the Laird flight log as alleged.

BUT WHAT HAS IT GOT TO DO WITH SCIENCE FICTION OR FANDOM? is the question already asked me several times about the reference to Henry Miller's "Tropic of Cancer" in FANAC 75, p. 5. In case there are still a few more readers who haven't yet become familiar with Miller's work, here is the relationship: Much of HM --including all the banned books--is description of his down&out experiences, travels, personal situations, etc., and as writing it can be compared for technique and atmosphere to a farther-out counterpart of an Alexander King or Terry Carr trip report. As for the s*x, remember that "anything two fans do together is fanac". And still another reason: any victory over the postal censors is of interest to fans for reasons obvious & otherwise; and the "Tropic" publication represents such a victory. Publication of the "Tropic" brings nearer the day when HM's "Rosy Crucifixion" trilogy can be legally imported or published in these United States of ~~A/~~ Pruritania....the RC being Miller's longest, finest, frankest & philosophically most important work. # "Tropic of Cancer" is the August selection of Readers Subscription book club; its alternate (I won't even think about trying to explain the involved symbolism in this!) is Isaac Asimov's "Intelligent Man's Guide to Science."

EMSH'S "DANCE CHROMATIC" will be shown at the Montreal Film Festival--afternoon of Wed. Aug. 16; Festival dates are 11-17 August. On the same afternoon, and in the same classification (American Experimental Films) is something called "Science Friction" (sic!), directed by one Stan Vanderbeek.

THE ENCHANTED DUPLICATOR will be reissued shortly in a new, prefaced and annotated format, by the ASDFGHJKLibrary. Unlike previous ASDFGHJKLibrary productions, this will be pubbed by Jeff Wanshel who is currently stenciling it on his enchanted electric typer. Pre-publication price 40¢, afterwards 50¢ per copy; all orders should go to Jeff Wanshel, 6 Beverly Place, Larchmont, NY. -- NY Spy "G"

YEAR OF THE BLOWUP will probably be the designation for 1960/61 in any future history of fandom, comparable to 1958 as the "Year of the Jackpot": a way of summing up, with less flippancy than the heading might suggest, a procession of domestic tragedies. Terry and Miri Carr are getting a divorce. Lee and Jane Jacobs (see COA) are getting a divorce. The break between Art Castillo and Trina is apparently permanent. My fiancée, Anne Katrenak, fringe-fan known in both NY and Berkeley, has run off with some nonentity. At least three other similar breakups have occurred but the parties to them do not wish their names released.

GEORGE BARR has sold a cover to Cele Goldsmith and Clark Ashton Smith (at Forry Ackerman's suggestion) is writing his first new story in years around the theme of the Barr cover. Bjo engineered the sale, and is pleased as Punch about it. The cover is based on Barr's "Shrine in an Alien Hall of Fame" which won 3rd place ribbon in an "open" category at the Pittcon Art Show.

THE FANNISH will consist of FANAC 78 plus the FAN COMMENTMENTS. It will be issued, barring further accidents, from QWERTYUIOPress, and be distributed before the Season. The delay was largely because of a fire in the plant where Brian Donahue was making up the special photocover showing FANAC poll winners; this photocover is a total loss. If we can get another one made, it will be mailed out later so that readers can staple it to the FANNISH or not as they see fit. In the meantime, answering a large number of requests, here are partial results: (Provided from memory by TCarr)

- * Top Ten Fanz: 1) HABAKKUK, 2) FANAC, 3) CRY, 4) DISCORD, 5) INNUENDO, 6) YANDRO, 7) SHAGGY, 8) HYPHEN, 9) VOID, 10) WARHOON
- * Best Single Publication: WHO KILLED SCIENCE FICTION?
- * Best Writer: Terry Carr
- * Best Artist: George Barr
- * Best Cartoonist: Ray Nelson
- * Best Column: Terry Carr's "Fandom Harvest"
- * #1 Fan Face: Terry Carr
- * Best New Fan: TIED--Walter Breen and Andy Main

THE REALIST for June 1961 ("The Realist is getting to be one of the best fanzines around!"...Bhob Stewart), No. 27, this time features Henry Morgan on socialized medicine, Lenny Bruce on population problems, a MAD-style primer on fighting communism, Robert Anton Wilson on "Is Capitalism a Revealed Religion?", and cartoons by Dave Rike and Bhob Stewart, one of Bhob's being unsigned (a parody on S&H Green Stamps). The Impolite Interview is with Lincoln Rockwell. Highly recommended. 35¢ or \$3/yr. to The Realist Association, 225 Lafayette St., NYC 12.

GEORGE C WILLOCK has been circulating a "Fan Awards Poll" questionnaire accompanied by a Prosser drawing of the proposed statuette, "adapted" from an Emsh INFINITY cover (was this with Emsh's consent?). The idea of having fan awards as a counterpart to the Hugos, presumably to be awarded concurrently with them at the worldcon, is at least interesting, & deserves consideration and serious thought whether one decides to vote for having them or not. But I for one must go on record as unequivocally opposed to the statuette depicted. It shows a standing female with a dagger in each hand, and spikes from wristbands; the gesture implied is stabbing, as perhaps a high priestess sacrificing a victim. But what has this to do (if anything) with either science-fiction or fandom? Its sadism is repellent, though perhaps to be expected from Prosser (to judge from the subject-matter of most of his published artwork). And consider the repercussions, on the winner and on fandom in general, were some youngfan to win one of these awards and proudly display it--until his mother came upon it!

FMZ RECEIVED include: Bob Shea's THE SCENE vln4 (150 Bennett Ave., NYC 40; QWERTYUIOPress; 12 pp.; free). This is a "New Trend" item, not particularly fannish, but one of the most literate productions in fandom. It features a Nathaniel Lehrman article attacking a piece of fuggheadry in ESQUIRE on avant-garde art and particularly on the notion that creation is the product of some abnormal mental state akin to delirium (the Romantic illusion exhumed by painter Jean Dubuffet and embraced --despite its advanced state of decay--by the ESQ writer and much of the general public), and the continuation of a debate on political conservatism. Much recommended. # Not so FFM #4, Lynn Hickman's OO of the 1st Fandom group. Why Lynn sent this for review I cannot imagine, as it is available only to members. Despite having Philip Jose Farmer and Wollheim as contributors, the zine conveys an overall impression of dull reminiscences in some club where every member has known the rest for years, and each knows exactly what the rest will be saying and how they will be reacting--because all have heard the same things many times. Something like Addison & Steele's "Trumpet Club"...try again, Lynn. # Decidedly on the brighter side is FANFARONADE 3 (Jeff Wanshel, 6 Beverly Place, Larchmont, NY; QWERTYUIOPress; 30 pp.; the usual ways or 15¢). This is fantastic! I don't know how Jeff did it, but he has extracted an original contribution from Willis--a Factual Article (replying to the Berry Factual Article "Tee Hee" lastish) telling the t*r*u*e story of that golfing expedition. Ted White's "I Had One Bitch, but the Image Over There" is going to make "image" the i*n word for 1961/2, just as "discussionzine" was for 1960/61. Jeff's style with the built-in double-take makes even more appropriate the title of his Lunacon report--"Moon Madness." Harry Warner provides an eminently sensible recipe for dealing with fafia, and in the BNF-studded lettercol is a Lee Hoffman "Letter of Comment" cartoon serial --altogether a startlingly good zine. Send for it. # WARHOON 13 (Richard Bergeron, 110 Bank St., NYC 14; 50 pp.; quarterly; usual ways, SAPS, or 20¢) is easily the most idea-crammed fmz around except for HABAKKUK, and leafing through this I begin to wonder if Speer's prophecy in INNUENDO #11 isn't already coming true: here, wonder of wonders, is File 13 by Redd Boggs, side by side with Tucker's "Home of the Brave", and the regular Willis "Harp" and Berry columns. All this in addition to the expected brilliant lettercol and equally brilliant editorializing. An adequate review of this zine would require a "Hobgoblin" all to itself; but don't just take my word for it--send for it. I predict a very high place on the next poll for Wrhn, and possibly nomination for a Hugo. # DISCORD 13 (Redd Boggs, 2209 Highland Place NE, Minneapolis 21, Minn.; 14 pp.; 6-weekly; usual ways or 10¢) is remarkable this time for Ajay Budrys' demolition job on the Gernsback concept of "educational" stf; the remainder is pretty much what we have come to expect in DISCORD--highly perceptive reviews by MZB, and editorial & lettercol material of unexciting uniform excellence. # XERO 5, "The Fmz of Relativistic Dadaism" (Lupoffs, 215 E 73, NYC 21; 56 pp.; irregular; usual ways except for #6 which will be \$1 --see above, p.7). "And honest, fellows, it doesn't say a word about comic books!" Harry Warner & Hal Lynch on fantasy amateur films, Larry Harris on Ted Sturgeon, James Blish on Rogue Moon, Coulson--at some length--on fmz, Eric Bentcliffe on penny dreadfuls--and much more. Nothing profound, but much that is highly entertaining, even thoughtprovoking. Much recommended. # *SKOAN* 12 (Calvin W. "Biff" Demmon, 1002 E. 66, Inglewood 3?, Calif.; 20 pp.; irregular; the usual ways.) Editorial miscellany of several genres, that most likely to achieve fame being the "Biffables" --plus a lettercol, mostly of a piece with the rest of the zine: light & frothy. For the first time since he started, Cal Wants Material. And he deserves it. I am glad to see his work coming to the attention of genfandom; Cal is a Major Talent in his own specialized fields. Recommended.

SCUTTLEBUTT DEPT.: Bill Sarill writes that it isn't antigravity but artificial gravity. "According to Gell-Mann (Phys. Rev. Letters 6, #2, 1/15/61, p.70) the reaction $\gamma + \gamma = \nu + \bar{\nu}$ is possible; also Brill & Wheeler (Rev. Mod. Phys. 29, #3, 7/57, p.465 & especially p.475) $\gamma + \bar{\nu} = G + G$ where γ = photons, ν = neutrinos, $\bar{\nu}$ = antineutrinos, G = gravitons. Conclusion obvious: $\gamma + \gamma = G + G$ or in hardware terms the interference of beams from two extremely strong sources such as lasers could produce a gravitational field. This is now being tested. The conclusions for space travel are obvious enough. Anybody want to check me on this? Champion? Sid Coleman? Briney? We'll believe it when we see it in action--I personally think it might work on a small scale, but producing gravity in an away-from-earth direction strong enough to make a spacecraft fall upward is another story. # Burb would like it known that whichever LASFS spy told me of LASFS holding, sponsoring or throwing (or financing) the last Burbdy party misrepresented the situation: the Burbdy parties have always been private affairs, free to invited guests, financed entirely by the Burbees, in contrast to LASFS parties, which mostly have admission charges and are open to even visiting fringe fans who will pay; LASFS's sole connection with the Burbdy parties is that among Burb's guests have been some members. Sorry. # Bob Stewart (237 W 10, apt. 17) wants gags for cartoons, and will pay a percentage of sale price on acceptance of the cartoons, assuming that the latter sell. This isn't an unsafe assumption; Bob has sold to The Realist, Dude & Gent, and Cross-Country News (circ. 100,000). # Marli Rendrow (we reported on her anent Rotsler in FANAC 74, p.4--she was the one who did nude sequences for Janet Leigh in PSYCHO) is featured in the June 1961 issue (vln1) of NUDE LIVING (Box 2646, Phoenix, Ariz.; \$1/issue, \$6/year and worth it; unretouched, thanks to the Supreme Court). # Ex-BNF Manly Bannister (remember NEKROMANTIKON?) is turning his fannish-type skills to profit by selling how-to articles to Popular Science; on such things as bookbinding (listening, Palz?) and building your own lino-block printing press. # HABAKKUK writer Britt Schweitzer missed the Baycon because that weekend he got married--and to a non-fan at that. Hardly the fannish thing to do. (Thanks, Bill Donaho) # Bob Silverberg confirms that he did the bit in July ROGUE's "Rogue About Town" as speculated in FANAC 75, p.4. # Redd Boggs needs the issue of Jan Jansen's CONTACT that was postmailed to FAPA, summer or autumn 1956; its exact date and number not certain, but it was numbered below #9 and probably was #4 or 5. Information on the exact number, or for that matter the opportunity to check a complete file of CONTACT up to #9, will be much appreciated. # Ted White needs INNUENDO Nos. 1 & 5, and I (WHB) need #3; Ted is at 107 Christopher St. NYC 14, Redd's address is on p. 10. # Richard Kyle, 95 W. Gilman St., Banning, Calif., needs XERO 1-2-3; Mike McInerney, 81 Ivy Drive, Meriden, Ct., needs XERO 4. # Jean Young (with whom I had a highly enjoyable visit last weekend) needs 2 copies apiece of her own GASCONADE, SUNDANCE 2, GARAGE FLOOR 1-2, ARTFOLIO (A SONG FOR NOW), THE WILL BE THAT WAS; 42 Prospect St., Somerville 43, Mass. # Jerry De Muth writes that Emsh's "Dance Chromatic" has gotten other awards; and that his "Transformation" got a Special Citation (1960), his "Life Lines" an Award of Distinction (1960). Ref. Spring 1961 FILM QRLY for a piece on all three films with still from "Dance Chromatic". # Fantasy is invading movies more than ever: Chas Guggenheim, St. Louis producer-director (he of "The Great St. Louis Bank Robbery") is filming Oscar Wilde's "The Fisherman and his Soul"--about a fisherman who mates with a water nymphet and thereby loses his soul--in Brazil; in Eastman color by cinematographer Haskell Wexler who filmed "The Hoodlum Priest"; music by Brazilian pianist-composer Bernardo Segall; premiere in St. Louis. # Fred von Bernewitz submits an item from the July 5 VARIETY to the effect that a movie, "The Triffids", based on John Wyndham's "Day of the Triffids", begins filming in August; Steve Szekely, director, Lou Brandt, producer; English-speaking Spaniards in lesser roles, principals not yet announced but from Hollywood and London. # Bob Stewart mentions a George Pal forthcoming film based on Wylie's fantasy "The Disappearance." # Rog Ebert sold two articles to CAMPUS LIFE magazine: (1) "CL visits the U of Ill."--due in #2, out August with a November coverdate; (2) something on the Pamplona (Spain) bull-fighting fiesta that Hemingway wrote of in "The Sun Also Rises". CL is a 66-pp., 50¢ slick, somewhat ROGUEish save for lacking most of the undraped femmes. # Several people have written in about the Baiter book being the first Arkham House book ever to be reprinted in pb. There was no goof. I am quite aware, friends, that SLAN was an Arkham House book and that it has been reprinted in pb; but the pb version was of a much revised text which had appeared in hardcovers under a different publisher. Redd Boggs also has mentioned DARK CARNIVAL--again, reprinted in part and in much revised form, as THE OCTOBER COUNTRY. Again, no goof involved. # The rumor that EFRussell was dead--fortunately unfounded--must have referred to the death of John Russell Fearn alias Vargo Statten. # Don Ford reports that as of July 8, 83 ballots had been cast on the US side, and 21 sent to Bentcliffe. "Almost all voters like both candidates and as a result don't really care who wins. However, this will hurt TAFF, financially, in the long run! We're working on money now for the next campaign which will be shorter in duration and probably more difficult to raise money in." The US winner's fare, \$462 round trip, is guaranteed, but TAFF needs more votes & more \$ to guarantee the trip stateside to some British fan in '62. # It's now definite: Al Lewis, who made such a hit as auctioneer at the Baycon, will be the auctioneer at the Seacon for the Auction Bloch; proceeds to TAFF. # Dirce Archer reports that the Hugo Committee's recommendations are finally set and will be presented at the Seacon. # Midwest Agent Y provides a footnote to AXE's "Juniors Bustin' Out All Over" to the effect that George Young's green thumb (?) is still effective; results expected about next December. # Hal Shapiro was convicted of transporting a stolen car across state lines. He is in a federal prison in Florida for approximately 2 years and may be picked up again on his release--he is wanted for passing worthless checks in several states (but any rumors concerning the Mann Act are ridiculous, just the sort of thing he would enjoy). Small loss, judging by the mean practical joke he played on the Vicks. # Lee Hoffman has attended at least

two Fanoclast meetings--July 7 and 21. Jeff and I and several others at the former enjoyed our roles as Fawning Acolytes. SF-Five-Yearly is in preparation, and the old flame of fannishness burns bright as ever; welcome back, LeeH. And who was saying that 6th Fandom is dead? # Ted Johnstone reports that THE WILLIS PAPERS, about 70 pp., will be distributed at the Season in an edition of about 150 copies; he has gotten the missing items for reprint. Copies are \$1 apiece, of which slightly under 50¢ will go to TAWF. (Address in COA) # WHA' HOPPENED, AXE? "...Ajax Hoch...is now happily slipping teat with Ella Parker." (AXE 8, p.2.) # LIFE gave Heinlein's new novel "Stranger in a Strange Land" a good plug, surprisingly, in its July 21 issue. # There have been protests from Eney and Ralph Holland, N3F Prez, anent the Mike McInerney report on Eney's (re)joining the N3F--see FANAC 75, p.5. Therein it was implied, though not explicitly stated, that N3F support of fellow Neffer Ronel for TAFF had perhaps had something to do with Dikini's reinstating his own N3F membership. Holland emphasizes that TNFF never (during the two years of his editorship) "urged one candidate over another, but merely urged..members to vote for someone..." However, Holland also admitted that TISHBEAM (N3F letterzine) has run pro-Ellick letters, and that he (Holland) himself had said in a letter in TISHBEAM that "all things being approximately equal, I usually supported a fellow member personally...my personal stand as a fan, and not the official stand of the club...Busby protested (in the next issue) that I had overlooked some of Eney's qualifications--namely: the Disclave ((actually mostly Pavlat's work--Spy J)) and (Eney's) work in the Washington club, but...for some reason, neither of these seem to get much publicity in the mundane ((!)) fannish press." I think that the above Holland letter speaks for itself and fully clears up the origin of the McInerney item. # Attention, Harry Warner: Recently you were wondering about the fate of HCKoenig and his fmz collection. I can't answer for Heck himself, but Ted White bought a lot of Koenig's fanzines from some bookstore several months ago.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS

Dan Adams, 5808 Beverly Rd., Brooklyn 3, NY (ref PAS-TELL)
 Walter Breen, 1205 Feralta Ave., Berkeley 6, Calif. (after 26 August)
 John C Champion, 204 Lincoln Blvd., apt. 3, Venice, Calif.
 Tom Condit, c/o White, 107 Christopher St., apt. 15, NYC 14
 Sandy Cutrell, Reed College, Portland 2, Oregon (after Aug. 20)--Phone BELmont 6-7747 enroute to the Season.
 Ron Ellick, 127 Bennett Ave., Long Beach, Calif.
 Dick & Pat Ellington, 1818 Hearst, Berkeley 3, Calif.
 FANAC, 1205 Feralta Ave., Berkeley 6, Calif. (after 26 August)
 Les Gerber, 201 Linden Blvd., Brooklyn 26, NY (after 15 August)
 Lynn Hickman, 224 Dement Drive, Dixon, Ill.
 Jane Jacobs, c/o Don & Mary Wilson, 1224 Encina, Hayward, Calif.
 Ted Johnstone, c/o Otto Weber, Dewey Road, City Route 4, Clyde, Ohio((temporary)
 Robt. Kvanbeck, ET3, O Division, USS Spiegel Grove, LSD-32, c/o FPO, NY, NY
 Alan J Lewis ("the Friendly Al L"), SA 338-873, FNET, USCGC Spencer (WPG-36), Staten Island, NY
 Bob Margolin, 3511 30th St. NW, Washington 8, DC.
 George Metzger, 4435 Nova Drive, Santa Cruz, Calif.
 Russ Mills, 43422 -- 25th St. W, Lancaster, Calif.
 Jan Sadler Penney, 5130 Clara St., New Orleans 15, La.
 Thom Perry, 1130 Garfield St., Lincoln, Nebraska
 Dave Rike, 11 Waller St., San Francisco, Calif.
 Tom Seidman, Mathematics Dept., Univ. of Wisc., Madison, Wisc. (after Sept. 9)
 Wallace Wastebasket Weber, Box 267, 507 3rd Ave., Seattle, Washington
 Terry Carr, c/o Graham, 635 E 5, apt. 8, NYC 9

FANAC, from
 Walter Breen
 163A West 10 St.
 NYC 14

QWERTYULOFress

HELP BRING WILLIS TO CHICAGO!